

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1907.

8 Pages

NO. 14

WILLSON RECEIVES HEARTY WELCOME.

Republicans Highly Pleased With Their Nominee For Governor of Kentucky.

Cloverport was hostess to a distinguished visitor in the person of the Republican nominee for Governor of Kentucky, Augustus E. Willson, last Tuesday night. Col. Willson arrived here from Owensboro on the "Willson Special" at 6 o'clock and was met at the Henderson route depot by Mr. Leonard Oelze and Mr. Robt. Polk. After the special arrived at the station, Mr. Willson was driven to the home of Capt. and Mrs. J. H. Rowland, where a reception was given in his honor at 6 o'clock to the public.

A large number of friends called at the Rowland home and gave Mr. Willson a hearty welcome. He received until 7 o'clock, when Capt. and Mrs. Rowland were host and hostess to a beautiful dinner, given in compliment to the city's visitor. The guests to dinner were: Mr. Willson, W. E. Bidwell, Jno. D. Babbage, Jno. Haswell, Jr., Chas. B. Skillman, W. C. Moorman, Chas. P. Babbage, R. L. Oelze, Capt. and Mrs. Rowland.

Oelze's Hall was crowded with people by 7:30 and Mr. Willson was introduced by the Hon. Jno. P. Haswell, Jr., of Hardinsburg. His speech was strong and firm, expressing clearly his ideas which were well received by his audience.

Immediately after speaking a crowd thronged around Mr. Willson to give him the glad hand, and he made his departure about 11 o'clock on the train bound for Owensboro.

Citizens Ticket For Councilmen.

The following men were nominated last Thursday night at a public meeting of the citizens in Oelze's Hall for councilmen.

Citizens Ticket.
Sam Conrad, Ed. Whitehead, S. E. Wilson, Chas. E. Lightfoot, H. L. Stader, D. S. Miller, Jr.

The old council with the exception of Joe Fitch makes up another ticket. H. A. Solbrig is named in Mr. Fitch's place and is made up as follows:
L. T. Reid, S. H. McCracken, C. D. Hook, J. T. O'Connell, J. A. Barry, H. A. Solbrig.

Boats Suspend Navigation Between Here And Louisville.

The locks at Louisville were closed Monday night at 12 o'clock for the purpose of repairs. There will be no boats between here and Louisville for some time, as the packet company thought it best to leave all its boats in port at Louisville. It is very probable that there will be a racket run between here and Evansville.

A Good Attendance.

The entertainment Friday night given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, was quite a success in every way. The little boys and girls looked beautiful in their various costumes, and did their parts perfectly. It was a source of great merit to see the old maids ground into sweet sixteen once again. Music was furnished by home talent. The entertainment was a success financially also.

Remains Brought To This City.

The remains of Mrs. Bessie Meeker were brought here Thursday from New Albany, and were interred at the Mufft grave yard, near Hardin's school-house. Mrs. Meeker was 50 years old, and had been married twice, her first husband being a Holder. Mrs. Meeker died of diphtheria. She is survived by one son, three sisters and one brother. Mrs. Meeker was an aunt of Mr. Lee Noel, who resides near this city.

Announcement.

Oscar McGavock announces the engagement of his niece, Maggie Forrest Long to Benton C. Ireland, of Skillman. The marriage will be solemnized October 23, 1907, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the home of the bride.

Announcement.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lewis, of Addison, announce the marriage of their daughter, Eleanor Young, to Wickliffe Miller, of Louisville. The wedding will be solemnized in November at the home of the bride.

COL. JOHNSON TO SPEAK TOMORROW.

Congressman From This District Will Address The Voters in Interest of Democracy.

Col. Ben Johnson, Congressman from the Fourth District, will arrive here tomorrow, and will make an address to the citizens of Cloverport in the interest of the Democratic State ticket.

Col. Johnson has a host of friends in Breckenridge county, and a great crowd is expected to hear him. The speaking will take place at 3 p. m. in Oelze's Hall.

Col. Johnson will be entertained at 6 o'clock dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Younger in this city. The guests will include several of Col. Johnson's personal friends.

A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia a weak heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means stomach nerves or weak heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by All Dealers.

Additional Local.

Miss Grace Plank went to Louisville Monday.

Mrs. John Warfield went to Louisville Sunday.

Miss Lillian Polk, who has been ill, is much better.

Mrs. R. O. Willis and daughter, Res, were in Louisville last week.

The Girls' Club will be entertained by Miss Grace Plank this afternoon.

Mrs. H. E. Wright, of Loxleya was the guest of Miss Jennie Patterson yesterday.

Veils and handsome scarfs can be gotten at the millinery parlors of Mrs. James Cordrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Conrad went to Mr. Sterling Sunday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Chick.

Mrs. Helen Adams and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Oelze returned home from Leitchfield Monday night.

Miss Dee Basham went to Louisville to see her uncle, Len Cashman, who is very low with cancer.

Harvey Ditto, who has been ill several weeks at his home near Brandenburg, is much improved.

Ed. Morrison has returned home from Stephentown, where he has been visiting friends for several days.

Mrs. James Cordrey has in stock now mid-winter hats of the most durable and beautiful shades and qualities.

Mrs. Ike Whitehouse, of Burks City, who has been the guest of Miss Nell Whitehouse returned home yesterday.

Lost—A small pin, in shape of a C, find named, Petoskey, on a. Finder rewarded by returning to News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Oelze and son, Robert, left Tuesday morning for Louisville, from there they will go to Leitchfield.

James Williams, of Walmton, and Clarence Porter, of Owensboro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mullen Sunday.

Dr. F. L. Lightfoot and Chas. E. Lightfoot went to Louisville Sunday to see Mr. Dr. Gabbert, who is not expected to live.

Chas. May, Sr., went to Lexington Monday to attend a meeting of the Commissioners of the Knights of Pythias Orphans Home.

Mrs. L. L. Mitchell, of Addison, has been the guest of Mrs. Thomas Lewis and attended the Confirmation at St. Rose Catholic church Sunday.

Chas. Fallon will lead the Epworth League Sunday night in the Sunday School room of the Methodist church. A special program is being arranged for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reece, of Pineville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bentley in Hawesville. They are expected here next week to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Cordrey.

Ernest Popham and sister, Miss Dessie, will arrive here Sunday from Roll Moon, Okla. Mr. Popham has a fine farm in Oklahoma and is doing a prosperous business. Miss Dessie has been his guest for a year.

Why Should I Support Haswell?

The Breckenridge Democrat, says editorially to the Breckenridge News: "Use some of that space in telling us what valued reason you have for supporting John P. Haswell, Jr., as against Dr. P. W. Foote?"

Now while we do not wish to speak up and answer for the Breckenridge News, as it can do that, no doubt, for itself, we do wish to answer for ourselves, as it is a question that should address itself to every voter in Breckenridge county, and is both a pertinent and important question.

First, we are for John Haswell, because we are, always have been and always will be for fair, honest and decent elections.

Are you Dr. Foote? Are you Breckenridge Democrat? Are you Mr. Voter, who expects to vote for Dr. Foote?

If so, on what are you relying, if anything, and on what are you basing your hopes, if you have any, of Dr. Foote's election?

Surely not on getting the most votes, fairly and honestly, when Breckenridge county is to start with from 250 to 300 Republican majority practically all of whom are for Willson and Haswell at this time, and added to this are easily 500 good Democratic citizens who will refuse to support the machine ticket.

We are for Haswell, because we are in favor of the repeal of the infamous tax warrant law that taxes the poorest tax-payers in the county, in a single year, approximately \$4,000, for the benefit of two county officials, for no other reason on earth that can possibly be discovered, unless it be to reimburse them out of the tax-payers' pockets for services rendered and campaign funds contributed to secure the election of certain representatives who otherwise would never have been able to vote for one Judge Paynter for the United States Senate, as against one J. C. S. Blackburn, notwithstanding the promise that they would be governed by the wishes of their Democratic constituents when in fact two-thirds of their constituents were for Blackburn.

We are for Haswell because we are in favor of the repeal of that obnoxious registration law that is a constant source of annoyance to all good citizens who happen to live in town; which was passed for no other purpose than that of making votes and registration certificates legal tender for all debts public and private, and as a further means of making corruption and bribery easy.

We are for Haswell because we are against that damnable proposed amendment to the Constitution, that is intended to make tax receipts legal tender for all votes public and private, as it now does registration certificates.

We are for Haswell because he is one of the most capable, one of the cleanest and best equipped young men in the State for the position.

I beg leave to subscribe myself, Very respectfully yours, A Citizen and Voter.

Dr. Foote Sees a Great Light

Do Hager, for Governor, Tyler for Mayor and Dr. Foote, for Representative, stand on the same platform?

Hager says that he is his own platform, that he stands on his record and that of the Beckham administration, and is in favor of the County Unit Law and the Sunday closing laws.

Tyler is in favor of the repeal of all temperance laws and particularly the Sunday closing laws, and whether they are repealed or not will openly violate his oath of office and the laws that he swears to enforce. Tyler is Hager's candidate for Mayor as against Bingham, who was in favor of putting the lid on.

A part of the record that Hager stands on, that infamous revenue law, that taxes everything in sight, provides for the penalty going on thirty days sooner than before, and especially for the issue of two dollar tax warrants, against the tax payers in favor of certain county officials; he therefore stands on this, favored it at the time, and still favors it.

Dr. Foote, on the same platform, after the Republican state platform, resolutions in conventions and Republican speakers all over the state, had condemned it for 12 months; and five months after his nomination, suddenly sees a great light and comes out in a card favoring its repeal.

Doctor, don't you think you and the local politicians who advised you to write that card are about thirty minutes late.

A VORER.

October 11, 1907.

BEAUTIFUL CONFIRMATION

Services Held in St. Rose Catholic Church Sunday—Thirty-nine Confirmed.

Right Rev. William George McCloskey, D. D., Catholic Bishop of Louisville, arrived in this city Sunday afternoon from Owensboro, accompanied by Father Whelan, of St. Alphonsus church, Davies county, and on Monday morning at 9:30 administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. Rose's church to a class of thirty-nine. He was assisted in the sanctuary by the Rev. Jas. L. Whelan, Rev. A. G. Meyerling, of Brown's Valley, Rev. C. Ruff, of Astel, and Father Brey.

The high mass, which immediately followed the administration of the Sacrament of Confirmation, was sung by the Rev. Stephen Holleran, of Irvington, Ky., who also gave the benediction after which the choir sang "Holy God We Praise Thy Name."

The Right Rev. Bishop gave the candidates for confirmation a fatherly instruction just before administering the sacrament, and Father Holleran preached a beautiful sermon after the high mass, both of which will be long remembered by the large congregation present.

States Senate, as against one J. C. S. Blackburn, notwithstanding the promise that they would be governed by the wishes of their Democratic constituents when in fact two-thirds of their constituents were for Blackburn.

We are for Haswell because we are in favor of the repeal of that obnoxious registration law that is a constant source of annoyance to all good citizens who happen to live in town; which was passed for no other purpose than that of making votes and registration certificates legal tender for all debts public and private, and as a further means of making corruption and bribery easy.

We are for Haswell because we are against that damnable proposed amendment to the Constitution, that is intended to make tax receipts legal tender for all votes public and private, as it now does registration certificates.

We are for Haswell because he is one of the most capable, one of the cleanest and best equipped young men in the State for the position.

I beg leave to subscribe myself, Very respectfully yours, A Citizen and Voter.

Names of Officers Wanted.

In order to make the records complete in the secretary's book of the County Union of the A. S. of E., I request the names of the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of each union in the county except the ones given below. I also want the address of the secretary and the number of members of each union that reports.

You will facilitate the work of the secretary if you will furnish this information at once. The following unions used not report, as I have the information needed about them. For the benefit of any who may wish to know, the name and address of the secretary is also given:

Garfield Union No. 3055, Henry Dowell, Garfield.

St. George Union No. 2436, N. L. Mercer, Eveleigh.

Little Union No. —, J. F. Johnson, Hardin Springs.

Madrid Union No. 2601, Henry Butler, Madrid.

Hardinsburg Union No. 429, Frank Roach, Hardinsburg.

Tarfork Union No. —, T. H. Chalmers, Tarfork.

Askin Union No. 420, Willie Clark, Askin.

Overton Union No. 1652, H. C. Pate, Shreve.

Hardinsburg Union No. 2, Tom Miller, Hardinsburg.

Fairview Union No. 2775, Henry Hayes, West View.

Bell's Union No. —, A. K. Stinnett, Hardinsburg.

Joel H. Pile, Secretary.

The Sale at Ekron.

Dave Henry handled the sale at Ekron last Saturday in a way that was satisfactory to buyer and seller and everybody was well pleased. Horses, mules, sheep and cattle all brought good prices. There was a good crowd and the bidding spirited. The only trouble was the drinking. It was shameful and disgraceful and shows the evil of the open saloon.

Fishing Party.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred DeHaven, of Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Orlo DeHaven and Miss Mayme DeHaven composed a fishing party which left Saturday for Falls of Rough. They took tents and provisions and will camp on the banks of Rough Creek.

Ira Behn Suffers

Nervous Collapse.

While at work Friday night at the railroad shops, Ira Behn was struck in the eye by a piece of steel. The shock was so great that he fainted, and was unconscious for quite a while. Fortunately Mr. Behn was not seriously injured.

Grand Lodge Delegates.

The following delegates are attending the grand Lodge at Louisville this week: Chas. Hamman and A. L. Oelze, Wm. D. Owen, Glendens, John T. Smith, Fordville, Jess Whitworth, Hardinsburg, Andrew Crawford, Stephentown, Overton Branch, Bewleyville.

Some Long Gourds.

Jerry Tilted, conductor on the branch road beats all records in raising gourds. He has two vines in his garden with 36 gourds, a sample of which he had on exhibition at Irvington Monday, the handle measuring 40 inches. It is a beautiful gourd, just the kind I was raised on, says Reuben Miller, of Owensboro.

Why Colds Are Dangerous.

Samuel R. Worley, of Hixburg, Va., has been shoeing horses for more than fifty years. He says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm has given me great relief from lame back and rheumatism. It is the best liniment I ever used." For sale by Severs Drug Co.

BLAINE-BARKLEY.

Stephensport Young Man and Former Cloverport Young Lady Wed.

Miss Murray Barkley, formerly of Cloverport, and Mr. Percy Blaine, of Stephentown, were married last Wednesday evening, October 9, at 6:30, at the home of the bride, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. T. Lewis. Miss Alice Stith was maid of honor, and Mr. Ed Morrison, of this city, was best man.

Mrs. Blaine is the only daughter of Mr. Geo. Barkley, and formerly lived here with her aunt, Mrs. Abe Skillman. Those from here who attended the wedding were: Miss Rose Agnew, Mrs. Nat Tucker, Horace Tucker, Ed Morrison, Mrs. Emmett Mattingly, Mrs. Marion Polk and Miss Cox, of Tobinsport, and Mr. Oscar Blaine.

BACK TO WINTERS IN CLOVERPORT.

S. C. Bates Writes An Interesting Letter—Dr. Newsom, LaHeists And Many Others Mentioned.

Marion, Ohio.—Mr. John D. Babbage.—Cloverport, Ky.—Dear Sir:—It has been some time since I contributed anything to your esteemed paper, but it finds its way to my desk every week, and is like a letter from home. The death of Ulrich Farber sets in motion a train of thought which I can not refrain from communicating.

It sends me back to the winters of '69 and '70, when Cloverport had no building for its public schools, but rented rooms in what was known as the Boyd Block, where the Bank of Cloverport now stands. Mrs. Vineyard taught on the second floor, where I was a pupil, along with such boys as Noble Warfield, Charley Babbage, the Seely boys and others whose names I can not recall.

On the third floor Mr. Vineyard held forth with such disciples as Virge Babbage, Albert LaHeist, Smith Drubage, Conrad Simons, and many others.

Do not those names call up recollections of the ball games we used to play down at the lower end of town, when Charley Warfield would knock the big rubber ball so far it would take a long time to get back? There was no "Base Ball" with its complicated rules. It was "Town Ball" that we played.

Vest & Walters had a store on the corner below, in a little frame building. Billy Smart had a store near by. You had a little store with the telegraph office in the rear, and Dick Friend was the operator. Abe Skillman had a large general store a little further up. LaHeist and Fisher were just starting their drug store, where it now stands. Mallon Taylor had a little store on what has since been the Bowmer corner.

In the building where the school was kept, the two lower rooms were occupied with stores. Henry Balford had the one on the west side. The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

BACK TO WINTERS IN CLOVERPORT.

S. C. Bates Writes An Interesting Letter—Dr. Newsom, LaHeists And Many Others Mentioned.

Marion, Ohio.—Mr. John D. Babbage.—Cloverport, Ky.—Dear Sir:—It has been some time since I contributed anything to your esteemed paper, but it finds its way to my desk every week, and is like a letter from home. The death of Ulrich Farber sets in motion a train of thought which I can not refrain from communicating.

It sends me back to the winters of '69 and '70, when Cloverport had no building for its public schools, but rented rooms in what was known as the Boyd Block, where the Bank of Cloverport now stands. Mrs. Vineyard taught on the second floor, where I was a pupil, along with such boys as Noble Warfield, Charley Babbage, the Seely boys and others whose names I can not recall.

On the third floor Mr. Vineyard held forth with such disciples as Virge Babbage, Albert LaHeist, Smith Drubage, Conrad Simons, and many others.

Do not those names call up recollections of the ball games we used to play down at the lower end of town, when Charley Warfield would knock the big rubber ball so far it would take a long time to get back? There was no "Base Ball" with its complicated rules. It was "Town Ball" that we played.

Vest & Walters had a store on the corner below, in a little frame building. Billy Smart had a store near by. You had a little store with the telegraph office in the rear, and Dick Friend was the operator. Abe Skillman had a large general store a little further up. LaHeist and Fisher were just starting their drug store, where it now stands. Mallon Taylor had a little store on what has since been the Bowmer corner.

In the building where the school was kept, the two lower rooms were occupied with stores. Henry Balford had the one on the west side. The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it was a favorite place of mine to stay around Bowmer's store, especially in the winter when there was the sign of "Merchant Taylor."

The store on the corner was kept by Bowmer & Hamilton. I used to carry my dinner from home. There was no play ground provided, and on bad days it

In - - -

Dormitory 10.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. Eastman

Betty Belle, coming in that morning from "English two," found on the table in her room in the dormitory a coconut cake, a plate of chicken salad, a slice of watermelon, and a card. The card read "Compliments of Prudence Conway."

Prudence was the colored maid on the third floor of dormitory 10 of the summer school. To be chosen as a pet by Prudence meant many privileges. To the girl she liked she brought unlimited towels, while some less favored maids might languish with two a week, and now in providing Betty Belle with materials for a mid night spread Prudence showed evidence of high regard.

Betty Belle was from the south, hence her name. There had been two aunts beloved by her mother, and the little girl had been called after them always. Betty Belle wondered why the northern girls thought it funny.

"Well, we don't string ones together that way, as a rule," Drusilla told her. "And I don't believe we place such value on names. But you are a dear, Betty Belle, only you are different."

"How different?" Betty Belle questioned, and Drusilla laughed.

"Oh, you are so old fashioned and pretty and serious."

Betty Belle blushed. "You are pretty, too, Drusilla."

Drusilla shook her head. "Not in the fascinating way that you are, Betty Belle."

The scholars of the summer school ate at an adjoining boarding house, and at the lunch table that day Betty Belle told about the chicken sandwiches and the coconut cake.

There were four men at the table besides the girls. As Betty Belle described the deliciousness the men groaned enviously.

"And we don't come in for any of that?" asked Dick Chase, who had dunked in his studies the winter before and was making up during the



"I THINK WE COULD BE GOOD FRIENDS IF YOU WOULD BE OUR SUMMER TERM. His father was worth a million, and it was hard for Dick to understand why he needed to grind over books."

"No," Betty Belle told him, "no men are allowed above the first floor of our dormitory."

Stock Profits

can be greatly increased by giving special care to the health of every animal and fowl on the farm.

Sick poultry, sheep, cattle, hogs, horses, etc., depend on their Brevs to keep them well.

Black-Draught

Stock and Poultry Medicine

keeps their livings working and therefore keeps them well.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is pure, natural, vegetable, blood purifier, and acts by regulating the stomach, liver and bowels.

It prevents and cures Ho Cholera, Chicken Cholera, Cattle, Diarrhea, Coughs, Colds, Constipation, Fever, Loss of Appetite, Wasting Away, and all the common stock diseases.

It is a perfect medicine for general farm use. Try it.

Price 25c for a large can, at all druggists and dealers

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 54 Warren Street, New York.

"Well, we will serene you while you are eating it," Dick said.

"Please don't," Betty begged.

"Why not?" Dick asked in surprise. His attentions had always been sought rather than refused, and he had meant that Betty Belle should appreciate the high honor he was conferring.

"It's against the rules," Betty Belle said.

"I shouldn't think you would mind a little thing like that."

"I don't," said Betty Belle, "but you can't afford to lose any standing."

He flushed. "You needn't hit a fellow when he's down. I don't care whether I get through next year or not."

"Well, I do," said little Betty Belle. "You told me about your mother, and I don't think you ought to disappoint her."

Dick's eyes dropped before the clear ones of the little southern girl.

"I shouldn't like to disappoint her," he murmured.

But that night as six girls in all the comfort of dainty kimonos and dressing sacks ate coconut cake and chicken sandwiches with ginger ale accompaniment there floated up through the air the strains of "Dixie."

"There," said Drusilla Davis; "that is in your honor, Betty Belle."

Betty, pink and white and charming in her rose kimono, tapped a small foot impatiently.

"Well, I wish he wouldn't," she said. Margaret Mills looked at her with raised eyebrows. "Why, Betty Belle Fairfax," she exclaimed, "he is worth a million! Any girl would be glad to have him pay her."

"I don't care if he is worth ten millions," Betty Belle returned quickly; "he isn't a gentleman."

The girls looked at her, startled.

"Why, Betty Belle," one gasped, "what makes you say such a thing?"

"He isn't," affirmed Betty Belle, with her head held high. "The gentlemen at my home have consideration for the wishes of ladies, and I told him not to sing. And he has an invalid mother who is just praying for his success, and he is wasting his time. It isn't right! It isn't right!" And Betty Belle clapped both hands over her ears to shut out the strains of "Dixie."

"Some one will tell Dick Chase what you said about him," Drusilla told the small maiden after the other girls had gone to their rooms.

"I don't care," said Betty Belle hotly, but when Drusilla went away she got down at the window and looked out for a long time upon the moon lighted campus.

Then she rose and took the one piece of coconut cake that was left and wrapped it up in a dainty parcel and tied it with ribbon, and in the morning she sent it by Prudence to Dick Chase with a little note.

"I said things about you last night," was the confession he read in her clear cut writing. "I said you were not a gentleman. Some one may tell you and I shouldn't like to have you hear it that way. But I didn't think you were courteous to disregard my wishes and I worried about your mother. I know you won't forgive me, but I had to confess."

At noon on the campus Dick Chase came up to Betty Belle.

"It was right what you said," he told her solemnly. "I've been a feather out, and I needed a good pat."

Betty Belle sat down on a seat under the elms. "You see, I have lots of brothers," she confided, "and I know how mothers feel about their boys." And then, I couldn't bear to see you going to the law."

"There was a little trouble in her voice, and Dick looked up quickly. "Do you care?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes," Betty Belle told him without coyness. "I think we could be good friends if you would pull up."

Dick flung himself down on the bench beside her. "I would have to be more than friends, Betty Belle," he said. "I have grown to think a lot of you; you are so different."

"That's what Drusilla says," Betty Belle remarked, "and I don't just see what you all mean."

"Well, you are so good and true, little Betty Belle. You make a fellow feel that life is worth while."

"That night in dormitory 10 Betty Belle made a confession.

"I am sorry that I said such things about Dick Chase," they were sitting in the dark, and the other girls could not see her blushes. "I was in a bit of a temper, you know."

"Southern blood?" commented Margaret Mills.

"Maybe," said Betty Belle.

Across the campus they could see the lights in the men's dormitory. In one room a crowd of boys had gathered around a piano, and their voices floated out in a rollicking college song. In another room a lamp with a green shade made a halo around a man's bent head.

"Why, I believe Dick Chase is studying," said Drusilla Davis. "What is going to happen?"

"He is going to turn over a new leaf," said Betty Belle demurely. "Something in her voice made the girls ask in a chorus, "How do you know?"

"Because I am engaged to him," said Betty Belle.

A Sale With a Reason.

As is well known, I have been trying to find a purchaser for my store for some time. I have found him. The deal has been made. But there was, and is one drawback to the turning over the stock to the new owners. There is too much of it. It must be reduced to meet the capital ready for the investment.

In order to do this, and to do it quickly, and at the same time give my many friends and patrons a farewell bargain event, I have gone through the stock, not missing anything, and have

Reduced Prices on Every Article in Stock

until the matter of profit, and in many cases, even cost, has been lost sight of.

Commending at once, and continuing until I have reduced the stock FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, I will offer some of the greatest bargains ever presented in Big Spring or the vicinity.

Do not miss this sale. It is an event of great importance and means the saving of many dollars for everyone who takes advantage of the low prices. Lay in stock for future use. It is a rare chance.

Just as soon as five thousand dollars worth of goods are sold I will turn the store over to my successor, and the sale will stop. So do not wait, but come at once. Read these bargains below. There are many more here for you. Do not wait. Come NOW.

Ladies' and Men's Shoes.

Men's knee high kangaroo shoes, former price \$2, now... **\$1.65**

Men's heavy brogan shoes former price \$1.60, now... **\$1.35**

Ladies' Heavy every-day shoes, former price \$1.50, now... **\$1.20**

Ladies' Dress Goods.

Ladies' dress goods, 25c quality, now... **19c**

Ladies' cloth, blue and brown, \$1.15 quality, now... **92c**

Outing cloth, former price 12c, now... **9c**

All Calicoes

Now 6c

Ladies' Underg'ments.

Ladies' union suits, 45c quality, now... **28c**

Ladies' heavy vests, 35c quality, now... **24c**

Ladies' heavy ribbed vests, 50c quality, now... **39c**

Thread Per Spool

5c

Men's Heavy Undershirts.

Men's jersey shirts, 50c quality, now... **44c**

Men's heavy undershirts, 50c quality, now... **42c**

Blankets

Blankets, 65c quality, now... **49c**

Blankets, 85c quality, now... **69c**

Blankets, \$1.25 quality, now... **\$1.09**

Better quality blankets at greatly reduced prices.

Cloaks.

Ladies Long Cloaks, new style, \$9 value, now... **\$6.75**

Ladies' Long Cloaks, new style, \$7.50 value, now... **\$5.95**

Ladies' Long Cloaks, new style, \$6.75 value, now... **\$5.00**

Boys' Suits 75c. Men's Suits and Overcoats too numerous to mention.

It is up to you to save from 15 to 30 per cent. We think so long as you are paying out your good money this is certainly the place to buy. At present the stock is complete, everything up-to-date articles, numerous bargains, so many that you can only profit yourself by coming and looking over everything. Hoping to meet you at my place of business,

I am yours very respectfully,

H. MEYER, Big Spring, Kentucky.

Meal and Feed at Morton's Mill.

We have just put in ate improved Corn and Feed Mill.

Are prepared to grind and furnish meal and feed on short notice.

CHARLES MORTON, Owner.

Stylish, Comfortable Tailor made clothes.

All the latest patterns for suits and trousers in high-grade fabrics. Clothes made by modern methods. Fit guaranteed. Moderate prices. Export tailors employed.

J. H. HUNSCH, Casper, May & Co., Cannelton, Ind.

LOUISVILLE & EVANSVILLE PACKET CO.

Fast Mail and Passenger Line between Louisville and Evansville.

Steamers:

Glenmore, Tarascon, Tell City,

Leave Louisville daily, except Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Leave Evansville Monday 10 a. m. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 6 p. m.

Through freight rates and passenger tickets to Cincinnati. Freight shipments delivered quicker than by rail.

PASSENGER FARE REDUCED!

Cloverport to Louisville \$2.00
 Cloverport to Evansville 2.00
 Cloverport to Owensboro 1.00

Splendid accommodations for stock
 General Office, 154-156-158 4th st.
 Louisville, Ky.

G. V. WILLIAMS, G. F. and P. A. GEO. N. WILSON, Supt

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Brain, and their nerves, control and guide the body. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidney is to do it right. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is cloudy, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous Kidney Disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative, a non-toxic or liquid, and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

It warms the cold and largest room in the house, making it cozy. The busy housewife can cook or bake anything from light rolls to a Thanksgiving or Christmas turkey. Still it looks just as neat as any heater made. It is air-tight and a great fuel saver. Thousands are being sold. Thousands of housekeepers are enthusiastic. Fine Cast Iron tops and bottoms, making it last for years without repairs. Made only by

UNION STOVE CO., Inc.,
Box 2745. RICHMOND, VA.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

JNO. D. BABBAGE SON'S
Publishing Co.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year or
1.25 if paid at the end of year.

ORDERS OF THANKS over five lines charged
at the rate of 10 cents per line.
ORDERS OF THANKS charged for at the rate of 5
cents per line. Money in advance.

Issued Every Wednesday.

Examine the label on your paper. It is
not correct please notify us.

When ordering a change in the address
subscribers should give their old as well as
the new address.

EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1907

In saying John Haswell was a clean
man does not infer that Dr. Fode is
unclean. But we are afraid he will be
come tainted if he runs with Milt Board
and his gang long enough.

Public denouncement of a citizen, be
he rich or poor, no matter how low
it is a species of barbarism. It is vicious
and vile and smacks of a low-down,
mean citizen.

"Boss" Milt and his gang see the
handwriting on the wall. They feel they
know their doom. Any man who dares
to antagonize them and their political
methods is a sounder and unwholly
citizen. Are the good citizens of this
county going to vote with this gang?

Col. Ben Johnson is a welcome visitor
to this town. He speaks here Thursday
night for Democracy. He is a fair-
minded man, honest, intelligent and a
man of ideas and brains. Above all he
is respectful of his fellow man, and
that's why we honor him.

Milt Board can't force his political
methods on the voters of this county
any longer. They are catching on. They
won't have it. They are odious. They
are revolutionary. They say the very
life out of a free citizenry. They appeal
to ignorance, prejudice and the
lowest element of mankind.

We never heard a Republican in this
county say that all he had to do was to
put money and whisky enough in this
county and he could carry it for his
party. Milt Board has said that time
and again, and prides himself on being
able to do it. He says this county is
nominally 200 to 350 Republican, but
he can carry it any time he wants to
with money and whisky. Now let him
denounce some more.

Mr. Willson preaches the gospel of
good cheer and elevated ideas of good
citizenship, good government and the
square deal for every American citizen.
He is a Republican good and true, but
Kentuckian to the manner born. Any
man that speaks like Mr. Willson is a
true man. His utterances come from
the heart, and they strike the hearts of
all true citizens. He doesn't appeal to
the passions and prejudices of the
ignorant, but to the highest order of man-
hood. His home life, his business life,
his political life bear out what he
preaches on the stump. He tells the
truth about men and things, and does it
in a nice, clean, smooth way. His
sentences are short, sharp, never yet sim-
ple. He is reverent and gentle in hand-
ling his adversaries. He knows them
and their ways like a book. He doesn't
hesitate to tell what he knows. It
strikes the average man and puts him in
thinking and makes him a better citizen
with higher ideals of his government
and his duty to his neighbor and his
friend. Mr. Willson, here's our hand,
our heart and our vote.

There was a great crowd at Hardins-
burg Monday. It being the first day of
circuit court. Republicans, Democrats
and politicians vied with each other, and
the center of attraction was the speak-
ing at the court house at 1 o'clock. Dr.
Milton Board lead off in a denunciation
of the News, and its editor, in language
that was unbecoming any gentleman be-
fore any public assembly. He read an
article published in last week's issue,
which referred to the "boss" of the ma-
chine—the Democratic political machine
in this county—and if the doctor assumes
that role, we have nothing to talk back
The News assumes the right to criticize
the acts of public men, no matter what
party they belong to. The doctor does
not pretend to deny that he is not a
member of the Democratic machine—
and a staunch, active member. He is
at this moment devoting all of his time
to managing the state campaign for the
Democrats. His occasional visits to
this county are for no other purpose than
to direct the movements of his subordi-
nates. But the people of this county
and of this State will reject the un-
scrupulous methods used by the Democ-
rats to carry elections when they go to
the polls in November. So far as the
News and its editor are concerned, the
statements of Dr. Board, made publicly
or privately, do not affect it in the
least. It will still continue to be pub-
lished at the same old stand.

Joe Green Anderson is the nominee of
the independent element of the Demo-
cratic and Republican parties in Meade
county for the Legislature. If we were
a voter in Meade county we would vote
for Joe Green. A model, upright, hon-
est citizen, worthy of any man's or
party's support. He stands for the best
citizenship, the highest morals and all
that is good and true in any man. Don't
matter if he is running under the log
cabin, he'll be found good and true to
the best interests of his constituents.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach
the diseased portion of the ear. There is only
one way to cure deafness, and that is by con-
stitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by
inflammation of the mucous membrane of the
Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed
you have a rumbling sound or imperfect
hearing, and when it is entirely closed
Deafness is the result and unless the inflamma-
tion can be taken out and the tube restored
to its normal condition, hearing will be de-
stroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are
caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an
inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We
will give one Hundred Dollars for any
case of deafness caused by catarrh that
cannot be cured by Dr. J. C. Catarrh Cure.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

HARNED.

Dr. Godfrey preached at the
school-house Friday night.

Taylor Payne, who has been in
the United States army for sev-
eral years, is here visiting his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis
Payne.

Miss Lillie Brock and brother,
Clevy, of Garfield, visited their
sister, Mrs. Minnie McCoy, last
week.

Rev. Brear went to Grayson
county Saturday.

Mr. Andrew Driskell and family,
and Miss Ethel Meador, of
Hardinsburg, and Mr. and Mrs.
D. S. May and Misses Hallie and
Nellie Beatty visited Mr. and Mrs.
Chas. Brungton Sunday.

The boys played quite an interest-
ing game of ball here Sunday
afternoon.

D. S. May went to Kingswood
Saturday.

Little Evelyn Brungton met
with quite a painful accident one
day last week by stepping on a
sharp stick. Her foot became
swollen and had to be lanced.

Mrs. Hattie Kirby and little
daughter, Pauline, returned to
their home in Texas, after an ex-
tended visit to friends and relatives
here.

Mr. T. J. Hay is building a new
residence at this place.

Ebbert Duggins, who has been
in Grayson county for some time,
returned home Thursday.

Miss Ella Whitworth visited
her sister, Mrs. Guy Payne,
Thursday.

Morris Payne left Thursday for
Texas.

J. S. J. Brear was in Hardins-
burg Thursday on business.

Robert Sharp and little son,
Wilbur, of Hudsonville, spent
Wednesday the guest of Rev.
Brear.

Willis Payne is slowly improv-
ing.

Willie Brungton, of Freedom,
visited relatives here Sunday.

McQUADY.

Born, to the wife of Hob Frank,
October 4, a girl.

Rev. Dax Shackelford filled his regular
appointment here last Saturday and
Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. Sandbach and Miss Myrdred
Potts were in Hardinsburg shopping
last week.

Joe West, photographer, of Kirk, was
here last week making pictures of the
school.

The ball game played here last Sun-
day between the Glendene and Mc-
Quady boys, resulted in victory for the
Glendene boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bates, of Tar
Ark, were the guests of Mrs. J. D.
Potts one night last week.

Rev. Jennings, of Owensboro, will do
the preaching at the revival meeting
that is to be held here next month. Rev.
Jennings is highly recommended as a
very able preacher.

Malcolm O'Bryan, who holds a position
as dry goods clerk at Kosmoside,
visited friends here this week.

Forest Lyons is in Louisville this
week on business.

Speaker at Stephensport.

George W. Jolly, of Owensboro, will
speak at Stephensport, Ky., on Satur-
day, Oct. 26, at 1 o'clock p. m.

STEPHENS-PORT.

The series of meetings that have
been going on at the Baptist church
for two weeks closed Sunday night with
thirty-two additions. There surely has
been a great work done here.

On Wednesday evening at six-thirty
at the home of her father, Miss Murray
Barkley and Mr. Percy Blaine were
quietly married. Rev. J. T. Lewis
performed the ceremony.

Pike Conn has come out of the hotel
business. Ed. Atkinson and his wife's
mother, Mrs. John Wright, have
charge of the hotel.

Moorman Ditto, of Hardinsburg, was
the guest of his aunt, Mrs. R. S. Skill-
man last week.

Mrs. Ida Johnson and children who
has been visiting her parents for some
time left Saturday for her home in
Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. L. B. Helm is very much im-
proved after several days illness.

Miss Adele Smith is not so well
again at this writing.

Mrs. Sallie Bennett is able to be out
again.

Mrs. G. W. Payne has a beautiful line
of hats. Girls now is the time to get
something to make you look pretty.

On Thursday, October 3, the death
angel entered the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Hannen Mode and took the spirit
of their little son Russell Lee and wait-
ed it back to the one who has said,
"Suffer little children to come unto
me, and forbid them not for of such is
the Kingdom of Heaven."

R. H. Conn, of West Point, spent a
day recently with his brother, Pike
Conn.

Miss Carrie Wallis, of Hardinsburg,
was the guest of Mrs. E. T. Connor
Monday.

Andrew Crawford, Jr., left Sunday
for Hardinsburg to take charge of the
telegraph office.

Mrs. Sallie Bennett has moved into
her cottage and has made quite an
improvement to it in the way of repair-
ing.

Barney Frymire has moved in the
property vacated by Mrs. Bennett. We
are glad to welcome all good people
like them in our town.

Mrs. Parker has decided the green
cottage on the corner of Main street to
be the M. E. conference to be used for
the home of the old superannuated min-
isters. We understand that Mr. Cundiff
is to occupy the house. He was on this
week some five years ago.

Hubert Gilbert who has been in the
P. I. for the past two years has re-
turned to the States and is now stationed
at Ft. Mason, San Francisco, Cal.

From another correspondent.

Pierce Hardaway leaves tomorrow
for Greenburg, Ind.

Mrs. Elma Morton, of Louisville, is
the guest of her brother, Z. T. Stith.

Bro. D. S. Campbell and family
will return to their new home, spent
Saturday and Sunday the guests at Dr.
J. M. Walker's.

Ed. Jordan and wife, (nee Miss Ona
Adkinson), left Monday for San Fran-
cisco, California.

C. H. Drury is still confined to his
room.

We regret to learn of the illness of
Miss Marian Harrison. Her many
friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Florence Callahan has been a
visitor among friends and relatives.

Miss Minnie Stith, Washington, D.
C., who is spending her vacation with
her parents, leaves the twenty-first to
resume her duties.

We were very much pleased to have
Bro. D. S. Campbell with us Sunday
and he delivered to us a very interest-
ing sermon.

Young Men and Ladies.

Young men and ladies with ambition
should learn telegraphy. Under the
new 8-hour law, which goes into effect
next March, over 15,000 additional tele-
graphers are required by the railroads
in the United States. Positions pay
from \$60 to \$80 per month to beginners.
You can qualify in three or four months
time. For full details write to the
National Telegraph Institute, Cincin-
nati, Ohio.

LODIBURG.

Mr. J. T. Bryant and daughter,
Luella, of Brandenburg, were
guests at C. C. Grant's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shellman,
of Holt, visited their uncle, August
Dutschke, Sunday.

Quite a number from here at-
tended church at Clifton Mills
Sunday.

Rev. I. C. Argabright filled his
appointment at Poplar Grove
Sunday.

Miss Zola Brown is at Irving-
ton visiting relatives.

Born, on October 3, to the wife
of June Basham, a boy.

GLENDENE.

Miss Emma Gray is ill with fevers.

Mrs. Jennie P. Moorman, of New
York is visiting Miss Bettie Webb.

Miss Beulah DeHaven, of Mill Wood,
is spending the day with Dais Deane.

J. W. Burnett has returned from
Indiana, where he has been visiting his
brother.

D. B. Clark has been visiting his
father, A. P. Clark at Lewisport.

W. D. Owen spent last week in Grayson
with his friends.

Miss Eva Owen is spending a few
days with friends in Louisville this
week.

Rev. Rogers has returned home after
spending several weeks with his father
in Missouri.

Frank Peyton, of Falls of Rough was
here on business one day this week.

D. C. Moorman and J. M. Howard
are grading a track for a switch to run
from the main line up to the Ware
house, so they can handle their hog-
head tobacco without so much trouble.

Wash Robbins is fixing the bad mud
hole on this side of Rock Lick Bridge.
The Commissioner ought to have sev-
eral of them fixed. If he would go
from Glendene to Falls of Rough he
would save some work done on that
road.

Robertson Bros. sold a nice lot of
young mules to Green Bros., Falls of
Rough this week.

A Criminal Attack
on an inoffensive citizen is frequently
made in that apparently useless little
tube called the "appendix." It's generally
the result of protracted constipation,
following liver torpor. Dr. King's
New Life Pills regulate the liver, pre-
vent appendicitis, and establish regular
habits of the bowels. 25c., by Severs
Drug Co.

BLACK JACK NOTES

The stork visited the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Frank Perry on the 5th, and
left them a little son.

Mrs. Eliza Driskell returned to her
home near Hardinsburg, after a few
days visit with Mr. R. Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lamb and Mr. and
Mrs. Ernest Brown spent last Sunday
with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Downs.

Hazel Medley is on the sick list.

Several from here are going to the
stock sale at Ekron.

Misses Issa, Susie and Lizale New-
ton and brother, Irvin, of Guston,
spent Sunday with the Misses Ritchie.

Misses Myrtle, Eula and Lela Frath-
er and Fanny Dowell and Messrs. Frank
Downs, Ed. Brown, Gus Newton and
Frank Wheelon, of Flaherty, spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sipe of
Buck Grove.

Mrs. Lon Ritchie is able to be out
again.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

Everett Bradley and family, of Garrett
visited his mother last Sunday.

Miss Lena Dowell spent several days
with relatives recently.

Mrs. J. H. Prather, of Louisville,
spent several days with friends and
relatives last week. Mr. Prather came
down and remained over Sunday and
were entertained by Mrs. Rosa Sipe
and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Prather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather returned
to Louisville Monday.

Miss Lou Shackelford returned from
Louisville Sunday after a month's stay
with her brother, W. H. Shackelford.

Mr. France Ritchie and son-in-law,
Lum Hamilton, attended church at
St. Martin Sunday.

The singing school taught by Prof.
Hicks at Hill Grove, is progressing
nicely.

**An
Old Fashioned
Wooring.**

By ELLSWORTH KELLEY.

Copyright, 1901, by S. S. McClure Co.

JAMES BENJAMIN SAUNDERS was called Jim Ben on the farm where he had been hired hand for the past ten years. He came up on the back porch, wiped his face on the roller towel that hung by the door, stooped to the quality of dimly reflecting a countenance before it, carefully combed his hair and then stepped into the spacious room that served the double purpose of kitchen and dining room. Before he reached his accustomed chair in the corner he paused in open-mouthed astonishment. There was a new hired girl in the kitchen.

Now, during the past ten years Jim Ben had seen hired girls come and go from the Weaver kitchen. There had been a long procession of tall girls and short girls, fat girls and lean girls, maids and widows, girls with complexion like peaches and cream and girls with no complexion whatever. The new girl had freckles and red hair.

"Je-rusalem!" exclaimed Jim Ben. "Don't you dare come swearin' 'round my kitchen," admonished the red-headed girl, "cause I won't stand it—not a bit of it!" Her tone was severe, but a comical smile played around her mouth. Not being a society man, Jim Ben was at a loss for reply. He compromised by shuffling on toward his chair.

"For the land sake!" I don't know what yer name is," Harry Jim Ben volunteered the desired information. "Well, then, Jim Ben, you go straight out and clem in them boots. Look-ee at ye, a-trackin' up my clean floor in this style!"

That was the beginning of it. After dinner Jim Ben did an unexpected and wholly unexpected thing. Of his own motion he took the empty pail from the bench by the kitchen door, went to the well, manipulated the heavy old "sweeps," returned with the pail brimming full of water and set it carefully on the bench.

"Look-ee at ye now! If you haven't spilled some water on my clean floor, you great, big, awkward hulk! I've a notion to—" "You ain't standin' it a dicker, and only the husky celt of Jim Ben in the direction of the barn saved him a liberal spanking."

Jim Ben smiled grimly occasionally as he plodded along behind the plow that afternoon. When he and Mr. Weaver stopped to rest at the turning row, Jim Ben drew his plow beam and industriously whittled a clod of moist earth in a preoccupied way. When he had fashioned it into a cube he turned to Mr. Weaver and asked:

"Saw? Who is she?" "Who's who?" "Why the new hired girl?"

"Oh, that's Randy Hildner. Her folks live down on Scatter creek. You know old man Higgins—him 'at's got the sawmill?"

Jim Ben nodded assent. Then he said: "Gosh! Him 'at's freckled? Sort o' red-headed too. I bet she's got a temper! The red-headed kind always has."

Randy ignored Jim Ben at the supper table, although he went so far as to ask, "What's them?" when she passed him the plate of biscuits that gave outward evidence of the inward presence of a superabundance of soda. After supper he further violated all precedent by getting the kindlings for the morning fire and filling the box with wood.

When he had performed this work of supererogation he sat down just inside the kitchen door and watched while she washed and wiped the dishes. She handled them deftly and swiftly and moved about with light foot. Her sleeves were rolled to her shoulders. Jim Ben would have been less than human if he had not bestowed sidling glances on her white and shapely arms. She turned on him suddenly and caught him for it.

"I 'wasn't gawkin' in my face, was I?" "What? My arms?" "No, ma'am; them freckles!"

For answer she clotted him about the ears with the wet dishcloth, but when he had indignantly fled from her province she gave utterance to a series of delighted giggles.

Jim Ben kept clear of the hired girl's kingdom for three days, meantime always excepted, and Randy confided to her mistress that of all big, awkward, clumsy stand-up-and-fall-downs he was the very worst she ever did see. It made her laugh to look at him. Perhaps that is why she would look at him with a twinkle in the tail of her eye while he was stolidly eating his meal and answering her questions in curt monosyllables. Then, woman-like, she began to make advances.

Jim Ben had lifted a barrel of salt unaided from the wagon to the ground. Randy, who was on her way from the wood yard with an apronful of chips, stopped to watch this athletic feat. When he had set the barrel on the ground with apparent ease she complimented him. She said:

"My! It must be awfy nice to be that strong!" "Then she ran toward the kitchen, saying, 'I 'bieve I smell my cookies burnin'!"

Jim Ben followed her. He asked the queen regent of the Weaver kitchen if he might have a cup of fresh butter-milk. She filled for him a quart tin

cup. When he had drunk it all he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and said:

"Most gals lets the cream sour too long afore they churns. I call that there buttermilk tip-top stuff if you did churn it."

Randy smiled at this frank praise and to show him that it had not fallen on unappreciative ears, brought forth a roll of yellow butter, solid and sweet, with little curved decorations marked on it with the butter paddle. "How do you like the looks o' that?" she asked.

"That's the genuine truck, shore enough. I bet you're the best hired gal that's been in this kitchen in the last ten years."

"I, I bet my cookies is burnin' this time fer shore!" She hurried to the oven and withdrew therefrom a pan of cookies that were due to a turn. The odor came tantalizingly to Jim Ben's nostrils. He hesitated a moment and then remarked tentatively:

"I used to sort o' like fresh cookies like them."

Randy listened a moment. "I thought I heard Jim Weaver callin'!" she explained. "No, she ain't out there."

As Randy looked at him she could not help thinking he was a really mean-looking fellow, though his mouth was too large to permit of his being called handsome. She did not tell him so. She only remarked: "Land alive! What's the little boy 'goin' to do now?"

"Goin' to do now? Nothin' but take the hired gal to the singin' school! Run along, sissy, an' git on yer things, an' don't keep us waitin'!"

Strange to say, the hired girl obeyed. Singing school was over, and they had reached the front gate on their way home. The stars were shrouded and pale in the presence of the resplendent full moon. The couple stood by the gate in silence for a moment, paying involuntary tribute to the glory of the night. They sat down on the horse block by the gate. Randy took off her broad hat and her glossy hair reflected the moonlight in a shadowy way, until something very like poetry awoke in the heart of Jim Ben, and he thought of the halo about the head of the Madonna that hung on the wall of the best room. He pondered for a moment and then said:

"Randy! I'll take back what I said 'other night—about your hair, you know. It's mighty pretty hair if it is."

She gave him a grateful glance. "The never went with a gal afore," he went on. "Never seemed to, some way. None o' 'em come up to what mother used to be. She's dead, you know. Mother was an awful good cook, though sometimes she'd get a little too much sody in the biscuits. She was neat as a pin about her house-keepin' too. I bet you used to make me walk naked when I come in the kitchen with mud on my boots!"

You put me in mind o' her in lots o' ways. That's why I brought the water and got the kindlin's and sort o' wait on you like. And her butter and your tastes sidely alike!"

"I ain't everybody that knows how to nudge good butter," shyly admitted Randy.

"You bet it ain't!" fervently responded Jim Ben. "And I've always said, 'I wish I did get married! I was goin' to hev a wife that could come up with her at buttermakin' and housekeepin'!"

Randy's head slipped from her lap to the ground. Both reached for it, and as they stooped they bumped heads.

"Shore s'n we'll be together this time nex' year," observed Randy. "I'm sure Jim Ben's big hand closed gently on her slender, unresisting fingers."

"Randy," his heart was thumping so loud he felt sure she must hear it—"Randy, I—that is—I've got \$600 laid up. Next spring I'm thinkin' o' buyin' a span o' horses and makin' the lower elcity. I'll do it, and we'll go into business fer ourselves—if you just say the word! Will you?"

The red-headed girl turned her face to his with a happy smile and said as he kissed the patch of freckles on her cheek:

"Um-huh! But I bet I make you think o' yer ma more'n once, Jim Ben!"

Imitative Man.

Man is such an imitative creature—very observable even in the genus simia. Left in the deserts and night coming on, the poor creature gazes nigh desperately to see if there be no human vestige. The print of human feet is in every sense a guidance to him, as hope to his heart and light to his eyes. His imitative virtue—take that away from a man you have taken all from him. You have stripped him not of his clothes and shirt only, but almost of his very skin. He has no tradition or continuance of past into future. The career of human development, the history of civilization, extends to a maximum of three or four years. The man cannot speak. It is thousands of ages and their dual struggle to express themselves that have taught men to speak. If, as Richter says, one new metaphor between the two Lelapic chieftains is, on an average, what length of time men the building of a Greek language have cost! Stripped of imitation the poor man cannot speak, he cannot even think except extempore. What his wild eyes can discern as they flash out from him in wonder, in want, in thousandfold eagerness—that is his thought—not a stock of thought at all, but a scintillating of insight from hand to mouth! When I think what man derives from imitative his whole power, his thought, his belief, his knowledge, his dwelling house, his book, his printings, his very tastes, wishes and religious, can I wonder that the past seems worshipping, seems divine?—Thomas Carlyle.

FIFTEEN YEARS OF ECZEMA

Affected Hands, Arms and Legs—Endured Terrible Itching and Was Unable to Sleep—Would Tear the Bandages to Scratch the Skin—In less than One Week

CURED BY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I had eczema nearly fifteen years. The affected parts were my hands, arms and legs. They were the worst in the winter time and were always itchy, and I could not keep from scratching them. I would have to keep both hands bandaged all the time, and at night I would have to scratch through the bandages as the itching was so severe, and at times I would have to tear everything off my hands to scratch the skin. I could not rest or sleep. I had several physicians treat me but they could not give me a permanent cure, nor even could they stop the itching. After using the Cuticura Soap, one box Cuticura Ointment and two bottles Cuticura Resolvent for about six days the itching ceased, and now the sores have disappeared, and I never felt better in my life than I do now. Edw. W. Bell, Band 201, U. S. Infantry, Fort Crook, Nebraska."

The most torturing and disgusting humors, eczemas, rashes, itching eruptions, and inflammations of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair of infants, children, and adults, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the Cuticura Remedies, when all else fails.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Eczema of Infants, Children, and Adults, consists of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. See how to use them in the directions on the boxes. Cuticura Soap, per box 10¢; Cuticura Ointment, per box 10¢; Cuticura Resolvent, per box 10¢. Total, 30¢. Sold by all druggists and dealers. Write for free literature to J. C. Cuticura, P. O. Box 100, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

When milking time came Jim Ben suckled the calves, as he was accustomed to do, and then—when he was not accustomed to do—galantly offered to milk the Holstein cow, a notoriously hard milker. He sat on a stool under the Holstein and milked with both hands while Randy was milking the Jersey. They kept up a running fire of repartee—"sayin' smart things," in the vernacular. They were having quite an enjoyable time until Jim Ben, somewhat deficient in finesse, made the pretended error of mistaking her autumn tresses for the setting sun. A stream of milk shot across the intervening space. It took it fairly in the face, and he fled in sheer terror, fearing the pocket of milk would follow. For two days he was in disgrace, and then came the singing school.

When the supper was done and the dishes washed that evening, Jim Ben made his appearance in the kitchen, clean shaved and clad in his customary raiment. As Randy looked at him she could not help thinking he was a really mean-looking fellow, though his mouth was too large to permit of his being called handsome. She did not tell him so. She only remarked: "Land alive! What's the little boy 'goin' to do now?"

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys. Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers. They filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their duty. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It is to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake after first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is shown in the fact that the highest medical authorities pronounce it the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size. You may have a sample bottle by mail from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, 100 West Broadway, New York, N. Y. Also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake but remember this, name Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. in every bottle.

Physiology Up to Date. After a lesson on digestion the teacher, anxious to know just how much her instruction had been understood, questioned the class. The first answer was rather discouraging, as the girl called upon made this startling statement:

"Digestion begins in the mouth and ends in the big and little testament."

It was the same teacher who received the following note:

"Pleas teacher do not tel Mary any more about her fudicles it makes her so proud."—School Education.

Fifty Years a Blacksmith. Because we have contracted ordinary colds and recovered from them without treatment of any kind, do not for a moment imagine that colds are not dangerous. Everyone knows that pneumonia and common catarrh have their origin in a cold. Consumption is not caused by a cold but the cold prepares the system for the reception and development of the germs that would not otherwise have found lodgement. It is the same with all infectious diseases. Diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles and whooping cough are much more likely to be contracted when the child has a cold. You will see from this that more real danger lurks in a cold than in any other of the common ailments. The easiest and quickest to cure a cold is to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The many remarkable cures effected by this preparation have made it a staple article of trade over a large part of the world. For sale by Severe Drug Co.

The Soft Answer. During a municipal election a lady canvasser secured one vote for her candidate by her ready wit. She instantly advanced several reasons in favor of the policy of her party to a disagreeable old gentleman, who presently told her that she could talk the hind leg of a donkey.

"Well," she replied, "it would give me a great deal more pleasure to drive you to the polling station than to the hospital."

The retort so amused the voter that he finally promised to support her side.—London Globe.

You never have any trouble to get children to take Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. They like it because it tastes nearly like maple sugar. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is a safe and prompt remedy for coughs and colds and is good for every member of the family. Sold by All Druggists.

Chained Skeletons. One of the most interesting episodes of the Greek revolution in 1825 is of a certain cavalry officer who surprised a detachment of Turks, routed them and captured their 20,000 sheep. Upon this a Turkish general marched over to them with 5,000 men and recaptured the sheep. The general posted his men behind low earthworks. One regiment of their opponents was held by a young captain with 100 picked men, who tied their legs together and swore to hold the spot or die. They all fell at their posts but one who, when long afterward a row of skeletons could be seen bleaching their bones, which were bound loosely together with shreds of girdles.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cough Tablets, called Preventives. Everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "croup stage" Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventive. Good for Feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cents. Sold by All Dealers.

**The Old Reliable
BRECKINRIDGE BANK,**

Organized 1872. Capital and Surplus \$52,000.00.
Insured in every way, and protected by the very latest equipment.
Interest paid on time deposits.
Business great and small solicited.

The Bank of Hardinsburg and Trust Company.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
B. F. BRARD, President. M. H. BRARD, Cashier.
PAUL COMPTON, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Morris Eskridge, G. W. Beard, Lee Green, C. Vic Robertson, B. F. Beard, Dr. A. M. Kincheole, D. S. Richardson.
Does a General Banking Business, Acts as Trustee, Executor, Administrator, Guardian and in every Fiduciary Capacity.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Insured against Loss by Fire or Burglary.

First State Bank,

IRVINGTON, KY.

W. J. FIGGOTT, President. JOHN R. WIMP, Vice-President.
H. H. KEMPER, Cashier.
Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals solicited.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

**THE
Fifth Avenue
HOTEL**

Louisville, Ky.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Mgr.

WHY WE LAUGH.

"A Little Nonsense Now and Then,
Is Relished by the Wiest Men."

Judge's Quarterly, \$1.00 a year
Judge's Library, \$1.00 a year
Sis Hopkins' Mon., \$1.00 a year

On receipt of **TWENTY CENTS**, we will enter your name for a three months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty and humorous journals, or for **ONE DOLLAR** will add **LESLIE'S WEEKLY** or **JUDGE** for the same period of time. Address

Judge Company

225 Fourth Avenue New York

**The
Southern Railway**

Offers Very Low Round Trip Homeseekers Rates To
Arkansas,
Indian Territory,
Louisiana,
Oklahoma and
Texas.

Tickets on sale First and Third Tuesdays of each month. Apply to any Southern Railway Agent, or write
A. R. COOK, D. P. A. B. S. YENT, T. P. A.
Louisville, Ky.

School Supplies

AT THE
NEWS OFFICE,

Cloveport Ky.

**The Old Reliable
BRECKINRIDGE BANK,**

Organized 1872. Capital and Surplus \$52,000.00.
Insured in every way, and protected by the very latest equipment.
Interest paid on time deposits.
Business great and small solicited.

The Bank of Hardinsburg and Trust Company.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
B. F. BRARD, President. M. H. BRARD, Cashier.
PAUL COMPTON, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Morris Eskridge, G. W. Beard, Lee Green, C. Vic Robertson, B. F. Beard, Dr. A. M. Kincheole, D. S. Richardson.
Does a General Banking Business, Acts as Trustee, Executor, Administrator, Guardian and in every Fiduciary Capacity.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Insured against Loss by Fire or Burglary.

First State Bank,

IRVINGTON, KY.

W. J. FIGGOTT, President. JOHN R. WIMP, Vice-President.
H. H. KEMPER, Cashier.
Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals solicited.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

**THE
Fifth Avenue
HOTEL**

Louisville, Ky.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Mgr.

WHY WE LAUGH.

"A Little Nonsense Now and Then,
Is Relished by the Wiest Men."

Judge's Quarterly, \$1.00 a year
Judge's Library, \$1.00 a year
Sis Hopkins' Mon., \$1.00 a year

On receipt of **TWENTY CENTS**, we will enter your name for a three months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty and humorous journals, or for **ONE DOLLAR** will add **LESLIE'S WEEKLY** or **JUDGE** for the same period of time. Address

Judge Company

225 Fourth Avenue New York

**The
Southern Railway**

Offers Very Low Round Trip Homeseekers Rates To
Arkansas,
Indian Territory,
Louisiana,
Oklahoma and
Texas.

Tickets on sale First and Third Tuesdays of each month. Apply to any Southern Railway Agent, or write
A. R. COOK, D. P. A. B. S. YENT, T. P. A.
Louisville, Ky.

School Supplies

AT THE
NEWS OFFICE,

Cloveport Ky.

Games In Verse

TO WIN A WOMAN.
WOMAN sometimes seems what
best content her
Send her another never give her
over.
For soon at first makes after
love the more.
He do throw, "Is not in love of you,
rather to begot more love in you;
as do child, "Is not to have you gone;
why, the fools are mad, if left alone,
no repulse, whatever she doth say;
"and you gone," she doth not mean
"away."
After and praise, commend, extol their
graces;
such never so black, say they have
angry faces.
At man that hath a tongue, I say, is
no man,
with his tongue he cannot win a wo-
man.
—Shakespeare.

AN OLD HOME.
O'DRYARD full of daisies,
Trees knee deep in grass,
Bowing, bending, swaying
As the breeze pass.
—Shakespeare.

Straggling tiger lilies,
Near the old rail fence,
Nodding with meaning
Of the years gone hence.

Cross beside the door rock
Push of lilac stands,
Tapping at the window
With its purple wand.

Rolls on the wall sweep
Bliss the sweet old song,
Whispering at even
Voices their sense of wrong.

Empty barn and wood shed
Open through open door
Mind one of the plenty
Swee there of yore.

Over all a woodbine
Clambers with wild grass,
Giving a new beauty
To the dear old place.

Old home full of memories,
Fragrant as the rose,
Growing ever sweeter
To life's very close.
—Boston Transcript.

THE UNMERCENARIES.

OLLY good fellows who die for the
death of it.
Fight for the fun of it, live for the
breath of it.
Catch at the instant and drink of the
minute.
Thinking not, caring not what may be
in it:
Pooley good fellows (and all of us know
it).
Wasting their midnight in being a poet,
Living their lives to the life of humanity.
Dreaming, I fame—that extreme of in-
sanity:
Billy good fellows who labor for science,
Latching the way for the race's reliance,
Beating their burdens with men of a
stole.
Dreaming of gratitude—myth unheralded!

All the good fellows who think not of
wages.
Forgive, in part, to the thing that our
eye is.
Giving no heed to the weight of the offer,
Taking what fate and not men have to
offer.

They and the like of them, here's a health
to them!
Taint of our lower alma never under them!
They will survive us all, passed through
the portal;
Life often joins at what death makes im-
mortal!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Beating Glass" or Looking Glass.
The following is an extract from the
will of a Lincolnshire farmer, dated
Aug. 1, 1701.
"Item I also give to my wife the bed
she now lieth on, one oval (sic) table,
one Tea table, one Round table, three
round backed chairs, one spindle chair,
my clintey rale and Tea table, Silver
spoons, one Barli (sic) warming pan
and a Sewing Glass and Tongue"—Lon-
don Notes and Queries.

Thomas A. Edison, the great Amer-
ican inventor, says: "Fully eighty per-
cent. of the illness of mankind comes
from eating improper food or too much
food; people are inclined to over-in-
digest themselves." This is where in-
digestion finds its beginning in nearly
every case. The stomach can do just
so much work and no more, and when
you overload it, or when you eat the
wrong kind of food, the digestive organs
cannot possibly do the work demanded
of them. It is at such times that the
stomach needs help. It demands help,
and wards you by headaches, belching,
sour stomach, nausea and indigestion.
You should attend to this at once by
taking something that will actually do
the work for the stomach. Kodol will
do this. It is a combination of natural
digestants and vegetable acids and con-
tains the same juices found in a healthy
stomach. It is pleasant to take. It
digests what you eat. Sold by All
Druggists.

Window Glass Her Test.
"Some people study the architecture
of houses under construction or com-
ment on the building material employ-
ed," said the woman. "That's all very
well, and I try to appreciate these
things too. But somehow I can't get
my mind off one detail concerning new
buildings. I always look at the kind
of glass put in."
"The windows in a house seem to
me to indicate whether the building is
cheaply put up or the reverse. If the
glass is of good quality—it needn't be
plate, though that of course is the su-
preme mark—I know that pretty much
everything regarding the structure is
intended to be first class. Poor glass,
on the other hand, inspires me with
suspicion. I feel that with such an ad-
vertisement everything within and
without is apt to be shoddy. At least
I have my doubts until convinced oth-
erwise."—New York Press.

His Dear Old Mother.
"My dear old mother, who is now
eighty-three years old, thrives on Elec-
tric Bitters," writes W. B. Brunson, of
Dublin, Ga. "She has taken them for
about two years and enjoys an excellent
appetite, feels strong and sleeps well."
That's the way Electric Bitters affect
the aged, and the same happy results
follow in all cases of female weakness
and general debility. Weak, puny chil-
dren too, are greatly strengthened by
them. Guaranteed also for stomach,
liver and kidney troubles, sold by
Sears Drug Co., 50c.

The Scrap Book

How the Old Man Spelled It.
"Look here, Charley," said one young
colleague to another who had been
asked to run his eye over a letter which
his friend had written to his father
in which there was the inevitable re-
quest for money, "you've spelled jug
6-u-g."
"I know," said Charley, "but you
see, I need the cash and don't want
the old man to think I'm putting on
airs. That's how he spells it."
—

A TRAGEDY.
That's him that on his coffin in the cart,
An' that's his wife a-creeple!
In the crowd, 'way off, an' weepin',
Oh, the law is just a-breakin' of her
heart!
That's him that on the scaffold, See! He
speaks.
That's a woman that a-holdin'
Of the hands they'll soon be foldin',
An' the tears is just a-rainin' down her
cheeks.
That's him that in the coffin, lyin' low,
An' the woman—first to love him
An' the last to bend above him
Is his mother—but I reckon you never
know.
—Frank L. Stanton.

Emancipated the Mule.
When the mule cars in Jacksonville, Fla.
were replaced with modern elec-
tric, an old time dandy watched the
first car go by with a great deal of in-
terest.
"Um-pah, dem Yankee who is cyus
foiks," he mused. "Fus' dey
cum down yar en' emancipate de niger,
den dey cum down en' emancipate
de mule."
—

He Couldn't Oblige Her.
An American actor, who is old
enough not to consider himself a mat-
inee idol by any means, was somewhat
pleased in a western hotel when a pret-
ty girl stopped him in the corridor and
presented him with a rose without say-
ing a word. He received a note the fol-
lowing day reminding him of the in-
cident and asking him to send the girl
of the flower two seats at the theater
in which he was playing "as a mem-
to the occasion."
"My dear young lady," he wrote in re-
ply, "it should be glad to send you the
seats you ask for; but, on consulta-
tion with the manager of the theater,
I have been informed that the seats
are all fastened down and that he is
opposed to having them sent away as
souvenirs."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Helped the Mayor Out.
An imposing cemetery was about to
be opened in a western town. The
mayor, who had charge of the laying
out of the grounds, was puzzled for
an appropriate inscription to put over
the gate. Riding along in his automo-
bile one day, he was cogitating over
different holy texts, so he explained
his difficulty to his chauffeur. "What
would you suggest?" he asked.
"We have come to stay," was the
prompt reply.
—

The Judicial Way.
An associate justice of the supreme
court of Patagonia was sitting by the
side of a river when a traveler ap-
proached and said:
"I wish to cross. Would it be law-
ful to use this boat?"
"It would," was the reply. "It is my
boat."
The traveler thanked him and, push-
ing the boat into the water, embarked
and rowed away. But the boat sank,
and he was drowned.
"Heartless man!" said an indignant
spectator. "Why didn't you tell him
that your boat had a hole in it?"
"The matter of the boat's condition,"
said the great jurist, "was not brought
before me."—Cosmopolitan.

A healthy man is a king in his own
right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy
slave. Burdock's Blood Bitters builds
up sound health—keeps you well.

A boy's hair grows one-half slower
than a girl's. In boys the average rate
of growth is three feet three inches in
six years, being an average of .015
inches per day. During his twenty-first
and twenty-fourth years a man's hair
grows quicker than at any other pe-
riod.

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Free.

Send no money—Simply write and try
Botanic Blood Balm at our expense.
Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills
or destroys the poison in the blood
which causes the awful aches in back
and shoulder blades, shifting pains,
swollen muscles and joints of rheuma-
tism, or the foul breath, hawing, spit-
ting, droppings in throat, bad hearing,
specks flying before the eyes, all play-
ed out feeling of catarrh. Botanic Blood
Balm has cured hundreds of cases of 30
to 40 years' standing after doctors, hot
springs and patent medicines had
failed. Most of these cured patients
had taken Blood Balm as a last resort.
It is especially advised for chronic,
deep-seated cases. Impossible for any
one to suffer the agonies of symptoms of
rheumatism or catarrh while or after
taking Blood Balm. It makes the
blood pure and rich, thereby giving a
healthy blood supply. Cures are per-
manent and not a patching up. Drug
Stores, \$1 a bottle. Sample of Blood
Balm sent free and prepaid, also special
medical advice by describing your
trouble and writing "Blood Balm Co.,
Atlanta, Ga."

He Wanted Them Dead.
Mrs. Black was to meet her husband
at a certain store at 1 o'clock. After
standing around for some time she
grew very impatient and, thinking
that he might have forgotten to meet
her, called him up on the phone at
his place of business. Supposing that
central had given her the right num-
ber, she exclaimed:
"Hello, Frank! Is that you? I'm
nearly dead."
"Well, madam, I think you have the
wrong man! I'm an undertaker and
want them all dead!"—Lippincott's
Magazine.

Stale Food.
Balaklava, in the Crimea, scene of
"The Charge of the Light Brigade," has
in recent years been discovered to be
the site of an ancient Greek city.
Much of this buried town, which is
believed to be the Chersonesus Tauri-
ca, the scene of Euripides' "Iphigenia
in Tauris," has been excavated with
most interesting results.

Besides the ruins of temples and of
houses, says Miss Annette M. B. Mes-
kin in a volume on Russia, there have
been found many things which indi-
cate that the city was abandoned hur-
riedly. Money was left scattered on
the floors, and bits of bread and other
food are found in disordered array.

Near a stone canal was found an
ancient hen's nest, in which were six
eggs which probably dated back to a
period before the birth of Christ.
Three had been broken by falling
earth and two smashed to atoms, but
one was quite whole, with a dried up
yolk inside it. Some careless house-
wife had failed to keep track of a pul-
let.

Thousands of Russian tourists visit
the museum at Balaklava, and as
these recent years have attracted more
attention than all the marbles and other
fine specimens the archaeologist has
fitted up what he calls an "archaeological
buffet." In a glass case are the re-
mains of the eggs, the bits of bread,
grain and many other reminders of
Greek history, and about the table the
tourists may be found grouped at all
times of the day, more impressed than
by anything else in the place.

Wealth of the Ancient Romans.
Some of the Romans seem to have
been very "solid," while others were
fast to a degree not known nowadays.
When Caesar was killed on the Ides
of March, Antony owed \$1,000,000,
which he paid before the kalends of
April out of the public money and
squandered, according to Adams, \$28,-
500,000. Caesar himself before he set
out for Spain was in debt to the ex-
tent of \$10,000,000. Lentulus possessed
\$3,145,830. Claudius, a freedman, saved
\$12,500,000. Augustus obtained from
the testamentary disposition of his
friends—some people will leave their
fortunes to their sovereigns—no less
than \$161,458,330. Tiberius left at his
death the enormous sum of \$108,954,-
280, which Caligula is said to have
squandered in a single year. Vespasian
estimated at his accession that the
money which the maintenance of the
commonwealth required was \$1,764,-
580,000.—New York National Review.

Hard Times in Kansas.
The old days of grasshoppers and
drouth are almost forgotten in the pros-
perous Kansas of today; although a
citizen of Codell, Earl Shamburg, has
not yet forgotten a hard time he en-
countered. He says: "I was worried out
and discouraged by coughing night and
day, and could find no relief till I tried
Dr. King's New Discovery. It took
less than one bottle to completely cure
me." The safest and most reliable
cough and cold remedy and throat
throat healer ever discovered. Guar-
anteed by Sears Drug Co., 50c., and \$1.
Trial bottle free.

Vice and Goodness.
The nature of all born in equal sta-
tion are not so widely varied as to
present extremes of vice and goodness
but by the effects of nurture and sev-
erest experience. Beautiful fairies and
terrible gnomes do not stand by each
infant's cradle sowing the seeds of
mind with tenderest graces or vilest
errors. The slow attrition of vicious
associations and law defying indul-
gences or the sudden impetus of some
terribly multiplied and social disaster
must have worn away the susceptibility
of conscience and self respect or
dashed the mind from the height of
these down to the depths of despair
and recklessness before one of ordi-
nary life could take counsel with vi-
cience and crime.—Frederick A. Aiken.

Harsh physics react, weaken the
bowels, cause chronic constipation.
Doan's Regulents operate easily, tone
the stomach, cure constipation. 25c.
Ask your druggist for them.

Perpetual Motion.
No man has ever made and never
will make a machine that will go per-
petually. The "going" of the machine
implies a steady loss (to the particular
machine) of stored up power, and it is
only a question of time for the power
to run out, when the machine will of
necessity have to stop. But in a deeper
sense there is nothing but perpetual
motion. The motion of the thing that
stays is imparted to something else,
and so on ad infinitum. By the law of
the conservation of force motion is in-
destructible and must therefore be per-
petual.—New York American.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel
Salve is good for little burns and big
burns, small scratches or bruises and
big ones. It is healing and soothing.
Good for Piles. Sold by All Druggists.

Curran's Comment.
At a dinner table in London the con-
versation turned on public speaking.
Curran stated that he could never ad-
dress an audience for a quarter of an
hour without moistening his lips.
"I have the advantage of you there,
Curran," said Sir Thomas Turton, a
pompous and pretentious member of
parliament. "I spoke the other night
in the house of commons for five hours
on the malob of Onde and never felt
in the least thirsty."
"That is very remarkable indeed,"
replied Curran, "for every one agrees
it was the driest speech of the session."

Accidents will happen, but the best
regulated families keep Dr. Thomases'
Electric Oil for such emergencies. It
subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

Time Was Money.
A clergyman not long ago received
the following notice regarding a mar-
riage that was to take place at the
parish house:
"This is to give you notice that I and
Miss Jeannette Anabella Brearly is com-
ing to your church on Saturday after-
noon next to undergo the operation of
matrimony at your hands. Please be
prompt, as the cab is hired by the
hour."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Wednesday, Oct. 23.

Wednesday, Oct. 23.

W. H. C. Bradlee,

The finest orator in Kentucky will address the voters in the
interest of the Republican State ticket

Cardinsburg, Wed. Oct. 23, '07

At 1 o'clock P. M. Everybody invited to hear him, Republicans,
Independents, and Democrats.

2,500 People.

2,500 People.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1907

DUKES.

Those on the sick list are Miss Pearl Basham, Dick Slaughter and Mrs. Martha Cahal.

Little Willie Corley is very ill with typhoid fever.

W. A. Clark, John and Chas. Cahal and Tom Downs attended the speaking at Cloverport Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Aldridge and children, of Owensboro, returned home Sunday after a visit with relatives at this place.

School has suspended here this week on account of the Teachers' Institute at Hawesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Powers are the proud parents of a ten-pound son, which arrived at their home October 6.

Mr. Ellis Carman and sister, Miss Artie, of Livia, Ky., are visiting relatives here this week.

Martin Lasley, of Cloverport, has moved his family into the house he recently purchased from Brynors Roberts.

The remains of Mrs. Frank Young, who died in Owensboro, were brought here Tuesday for burial in the Jarboe grave yard.

Misses Addie and Lucy Corley visited relatives at Patesville Wednesday.

Mrs. Steve Powers and children, of Patesville, spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of her mother, Mrs. L. Newbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cahal and children, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Downs and son, and Mrs. Martha Cahal spent Sunday with Mr. Jno. Cahal and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Corley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Steve Flowers, at Patesville.

Mrs. Rebecca Powers, of Patesville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jack Tindle, this week.

Mrs. Wm. Campbell was in Cloverport Monday shopping.

John Cahal left Wednesday for Sebree, Ky., to work in the mines at that place.

B. H. Basham returned home from Lexington college Wednesday night.

Miss Pearl Johnson was in Patesville Tuesday evening.

Alonzo Rearden, of Weber, spent Thursday with his brother, Cicero.

No false pretense has marked the career of Ely's Cream Balm. Being entirely harmless, it is not responsible like the catarrh snuffs and powders, for minds shattered by cocaine. The great virtue of Ely's Cream Balm is that it speedily and completely overcomes nasal catarrh and hay fever. Back of this statement is the testimony of thousands and a reputation of many years' success. All druggists, etc., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

RAYMOND.

Mrs. Francis Shaw, of Richmond, Iowa, is visiting near here. This is her first visit home since she left 23 years ago.

Mrs. Jess Knott and son Rhoda, came home last Wednesday after spending several days with her brother, Jas. Barger, at Chenuat.

Dr. P. W. Foote was here last week. J. F. Brown and wife, who have been living near Freedom, moved in Martin Claycomb's house last Thursday.

Mrs. W. L. Black and sister, Mrs. Richmond, spent last Wednesday and Thursday with their sister, Mrs. Henry Dueschke, of Ammons.

Corn cutting at Tom Pike's one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raphael Knott, of West, visited their daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Ater, last Thursday.

F. E. Matheny, of Stephensport, was here last week.

E. A. Cashman was in Irvington one day last week.

Preston Haynes and wife will move near Union Star soon.

They Make You Feel Good. The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Severs Drug Store.

Romance of a Geranium Leaf.

By MARY W. MOUNT.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcell.

His friends declared that Herbert Wyndham would one day be recognized as a great artist. "Genius will out," they insisted, grieving secretly over the undisguisable poverty which clung to man and studio.

They were jubilant in this declaration when Miss Ruth Greville sat to him for a portrait. She was the first butterfly who had drifted from the gilded realms of society into the obscure studio in Herkimer street.

With her came a breath of luxury from a world which had long become a stranger to Wyndham.

Her parents arranged with the artist for her sittings. Now and then all three turned and looked at her, settling between them the pose in which she was to be painted. The girl herself said little. She appeared sweetly anxious to have the portrait painted exactly as her parents pleased. Of personal vanity she seemed to have none.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art. Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier. Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to

be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art. Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

Nothing of languidness tinged her manner. It seemed merely not to be noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham stirred with keen pleasure as he noticed her appreciative scrutiny of his pictures. She evidently understood something of art.

Wyndham saw behind the roses and lilies of her face in its frame of curling hair a mind to be explored. He was eager to begin the portrait.

When he did his hand was unsteady. To the excitement of a first profitable order of the kind he had longed for was added the excitement of painting face to face with a beauty baffled while it enchanted him.

Some unformed idea of delightful chats about art had lingered in his mind, to be brought to life like a cobweb at her first sitting. She was cold, with a calm severity which held him aloof as effectually as some impassable barrier.

secret sketch of a girl whose soft eyes looked into his with an expression which the living eyes had never worn, this and a leaf of rose geranium which she had dropped on the floor. She had missed it when she left, for he saw her glance at her dress and then about her, as though seeking something. In a little moment the book in an inside pocket he kept it, where he could keep it at whenever he jotted in a date or looked up a reference.

One day the glory of life seemed to flood his world again, for Ruth Greville came to his studio. A charity bazaar was to be held, and she had charge of the art table. She wanted a picture for it, and she thought he might contribute some little sketch. He promised more than that. He would superintend the erection of her stall and decorate it himself. She wondered at his enthusiasm. When he refused payment for the work she was embarrassed. This had not been her wish. Nor did she realize it, and afterward that a busy artist could not spend two days overhauling the stall and decoration of the most beautiful booth in the bazaar without some pecuniary loss.

She was charmed with his work and unobtrusive to be gracious, although she had first cast a startled glance at the distinguished looking man in evening clothes who approached her when Wyndham became a purchaser at her stall.

Because he read her thought so well he made but a small purchase there, a trifle decorated by her own hands. She saw him spend freely at another booth. After that Wyndham removed to a better studio. He would try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

He hoped she had not noticed his palor and nervousness when he welcomed her. He feared she had, for a sort of wondering intolled try to forget her, he told himself. He did not succeed. Every frown of his eyes upon his studio made his heart pound expectantly. One day she came.

CERTAIN RESULTS.

Many a Kentucky Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Kentucky. There is plenty of positive proof of this in the testimony of citizens. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical sufferer. Read the following statement:

Mrs. L. Varall, living at 923 Fifth St., Louisville, Ky., says: "I am happy to say that Doan's Kidney Pills have been of great benefit to me and to other members of my family. I frequently had attacks of backache and kidney trouble before using your remedy but after using two boxes of the pills the troubles were entirely cured. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to a great many of my friends for I attribute my present good health to the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Fashion Notes.

"Never before in the history of dress has the length of the skirt been a matter of such importance as it is this autumn," writes Grace Margaret Gould, the Fashion Editor, in the October Fashion Number of the Woman's Home Companion.

"It is on the skirt-length question that the American woman and the French woman have such entirely different views. The short skirt for comfort is what the average American woman likes, while the French woman favors the long trailing skirt with its graceful lines."

"Here in America this year there will be two different types of skirts in fashionable favor. One is the walking, or trotter skirt, which is shorter than it has ever been before. It is wider in length according to the individual preference of the wearer, some walking skirts escaping the ground by but two inches, others being as short as five inches. It is needless to say, however, that the short skirt will be worn exclusively for walking. The smart fashionable costume for all other occasions will have the very long skirt—the skirt which not only touches the ground, but rests upon it, having a decided sweep at the back."

"It was such a pretty leaf—so wonderfully formed"—he stammered apologetically.

She looked at him bravely, a flush fading from her own cheeks, and explained her errand as though the indent of the leaf had meant nothing to her. But as he wrote down a date there suddenly rushed over her the remembrance of his father's proud dignity in poverty, his modesty in hard won success.

She paused upon the threshold and held out her hand.

"Won't you come to see me?" she asked simply. Her eyes were filled with a light he had never seen in them before. In their depths he read surrender.

"Come soon," she added tremulously, withdrawing her hand, "for I have long wanted to say this."

Wonderful Fruit Profits.

"One acre of fruit land that will yield 4,000 boxes of apples from its 100 trees and a cash return of \$12,000 and a fruit farm that will yield 15,000 boxes of apples which will bring the owner \$65,000 are two of the sights I saw while traveling through the state of Colorado to get exhibits for the state fair," said Paul Wilson, president of the State Fair association, the other day to a Denver correspondent of the New York Sun.

About one person in a million can sit before a camera and look pleasant. The rest of us simply look anxious to look pleasant—New York World.

Bowmar Party Returns Home.

The "Bowmar Party" which left September 30 for a trip East, returned to Lexington Sunday morning. Mr. Daniel M. Bowmar, editor of the Woodford Sun, of Versailles, was conductor and carried out every plan he had made for the pleasure of the members.

The itinerary of the trip included a visit to Richmond, Jamestown Island, Norfolk, Jamestown Exposition, Old Point Comfort, Virginia Beach, Mt. Vernon, Alexandria, Washington and New York.

Miss Louise Babbage, of Cloverport, was a member of the party, but instead of going to New York she went to Washington and joined the party there on their return. Miss Babbage was the guest of Mrs. George Thomas Smallwood, principal of Washington Seminary, and was beautifully entertained during her visit to the city of magnificent distances.

Went Shopping, Got a Husband.

Miss Nora Truman, a well known young woman of Portland, left her home Wednesday afternoon for Louisville, where she was quietly married to a Mr. Nash, of Jamesville, Ill. Miss Truman left her home saying to her relatives and friends that she was going to visit in Louisville and also stop while there. She did not inform her closest friends of her intended marriage. A telegram was received from her yesterday by her sister stating that she had married and come to Jamesville to live and that she would visit fully. The affair is a great surprise—Owensboro Inquirer.

GARRETT.

Several from here attended the horse sale at Ekron Saturday.

W. W. Miles was in Brandenburg Monday.

Master James and Lee Tuell spent Saturday night with Jake and Joe Shacklett.

Geo. Miles, of Louisville, spent several days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miles.

Misses Lula Stipes and Myrtle Prutner of Flint Valley, spent Sunday with Fannie Shacklett.

Mrs. Annie Miles and little granddaughter are visiting friends and relatives in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Buckler, of Illinois, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tindle and Mrs. Zerilda Buckler.

Mr. Wm. Knight, who has been visiting friends and relatives near this place returned to his home in Louisville Thursday.

Misses Louella Miles, Fannie and Lizzie Shacklett Messrs. Guy and Lee Osborne, Ira and Perry Ritchie and John Miles were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. Jine Redman Sunday.

Love and hate and jealousy often live in the same house, though you will find only love's name on the door—Michael Monahan.

Fertilizing Wheat.

The advisability of using commercial fertilizers on wheat is borne out by the following data obtained in experiments made under the writer's direction, and further illustrate the importance of supplying soils with vegetable matter on which complete fertilizers are used. On rather thin land on which cowpeas were plowed under and an application of nitrate of soda at the rate of 75 pounds and muriate of potash at the rate of 37.5 pounds were applied the cost of a bushel of increase was 22 cents.

On the same land treated in like manner an application of 150 pounds of acid phosphate and 37.5 pounds of muriate of potash gave a bushel of increase at a cost of 16 cents. In these two instances the increase from the use of fertilizers was between 10 and 11 bushels per acre. Acid phosphate alone applied at the rate of 500 pounds per acre gave a bushel of increase at a cost of 27 cents. We are of the opinion that practically the same increase would have been obtained from possibly half the application, which would have reduced the cost of a bushel of increase quite materially. Where a complete

restorer of soil fertility is used at the rate of 500 pounds per acre the cost of a bushel of increase was 27 cents. These figures are quoted to show that fertilizers properly compounded and used on wheat will increase the yield quite markedly and at a cost that is profitable to the farmer. Besides that, all the fertilizers applied to the wheat crop is not used by it, and there is a residue left in the soil which will put it in better condition for succeeding crops.—Prof. A. M. Soule in Southern Farm Magazine, Baltimore for October.

restorer of soil fertility is used at the rate of 500 pounds per acre the cost of a bushel of increase was 27 cents. These figures are quoted to show that fertilizers properly compounded and used on wheat will increase the yield quite markedly and at a cost that is profitable to the farmer. Besides that, all the fertilizers applied to the wheat crop is not used by it, and there is a residue left in the soil which will put it in better condition for succeeding crops.—Prof. A. M. Soule in Southern Farm Magazine, Baltimore for October.

restorer of soil fertility is used at the rate of 500 pounds per acre the cost of a bushel of increase was 27 cents. These figures are quoted to show that fertilizers properly compounded and used on wheat will increase the yield quite markedly and at a cost that is profitable to the farmer. Besides that, all the fertilizers applied to the wheat crop is not used by it, and there is a residue left in the soil which will put it in better condition for succeeding crops.—Prof. A. M. Soule in Southern Farm Magazine, Baltimore for October.

restorer of soil fertility is used at the rate of 500 pounds per acre the cost of a bushel of increase was 27 cents. These figures are quoted to show that fertilizers properly compounded and used on wheat will increase the yield quite markedly and at a cost that is profitable to the farmer. Besides that, all the fertilizers applied to the wheat crop is not used by it, and there is a residue left in the soil which will put it in better condition for succeeding crops.—Prof. A. M. Soule in Southern Farm Magazine, Baltimore for October.

restorer of soil fertility is